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# The Intelligencer.

WHEELING, MAY 5, 1894.

## The Surrender of Democratic Principles.

The party lash is a great institution and is an effective weapon when used in the hands of Democratic leaders to whip recalcitrants into line. The truth of this was never more strikingly demonstrated than when, through the power of the party lash, the kicking Democratic senators were brought to the support of the compromise tariff bill prepared by the administration leaders.

Very few of those who were brought into line and forced to accept the measure were satisfied with it, but they at last succumbed to the arguments of the leaders. They were obliged to accept the compromise because it was the only thing possible. It was either that or nothing—and nothing meant a violation of the Democratic pledge to repeal the McKinley bill and a sacrifice of party loyalty.

The surprising thing, however, is not in the acceptance of the compromise, but in the character of the new bill. It can scarcely be called a Democratic measure; it certainly is not constructed on the lines laid down in the Democratic platform, nor does it follow out the principle embodied in the Wilson bill, for which it is in effect a substitute.

The new bill is so different in many respects from the one which passed the house that one of the senators has gone so far as to denounce it as a "very good protective measure." For instance, in the steel and iron schedules, it is said by those who have seen the compromise, the duty has been increased beyond the rates of the Wilson bill, and in some instances doubled. Steel rails, it is alleged, have been granted a duty of 55 cents per 100 pounds, or about \$17 per ton, which is far beyond what the steel rail manufacturers had hoped for.

All through the measure changes of almost as radical a character are pronounced and the bill as a whole is what one correspondent terms "a ridiculous abandonment of the principles the Democratic party has been thrusting before the public for years in its platform, and the very principles which they have all along declared so appealed to the people that the Republicans were swept out of power."

This, however, does not seem to worry the Democratic leaders. They had reached a point where it was absolutely necessary to compromise with the protectionist element, and they are elated that they have done so and saved themselves from ignominiously failing to pass any kind of bill at all. So small a matter as the sacrifice of principle and the violation of party pledges does not concern them. The surrender to the kickers was complete and with scarcely a protest, but it remains to be seen whether the house will be willing to accept the compromise and as humbly bow to the party lash.

In the meantime the country is to be congratulated on the fact that most of the changes which have been made in the bill have been in the direction of a restoration of the protective duties. To be sure this takes the party away from Democratic principles and declarations, but the further away the party gets from its platform, the better for the welfare of American industries and American labor.

The Democratic Congress has made a cut of \$25,000,000 in the pension appropriation. This is but the beginning of the end if the Democratic party remains in power.

## Astonishing Admissions.

In an interview with the tin plate manufacturers on Thursday, Senator Voorhees, the chairman of the senate finance committee having in charge the tariff bill, expressed himself as willing to vote for a higher rate of duty than that provided in the senate bill. A Washington dispatch says Mr. Voorhees frankly said that he would vote for at least the 1-15 cents per pound provided in the Wilson bill. "Here is a case," said the chairman, "where we can all reasonably be protectionists. The manufacture of tin plate in this country is emphatically an infant industry, and I believe it should have adequate protection."

This remark by the distinguished Democratic leader contains at least three astonishing admissions: First, that we actually have tin plate manufacturers in this country, started since the McKinley bill made them possible, in spite of the Democratic prophecies that we never would be able to make tin

plate. Second, that infant industries need protection and ought to have it, in spite of the Democratic platform declaration that a tariff for protection is unconstitutional. Third, that it would not be right to carry out the Democratic pledge to smash the McKinley tin plate tariff.

Verily, our Democratic statements are advancing. At the rate they are now going perhaps in the not distant future they will come to admit that Republican protection is not a fraud and that it is not unconstitutional.

The trouble in the coke region yesterday was another of the costly lessons which those who imported an undesirable class of foreign labor are learning. They sowed the wind and are reaping the whirlwind.

## The Coxy Farce.

The New York World very sensibly observes that Coxy is ridiculous at the end of his farce, and it is a mistake to give him dignity by making a martyr of him.

So it may be said of all the so-called industrial army leaders. This government is stable enough and has nothing to fear from the bands of misguided men who flock to Washington on a rainbow chase.

The real workmen of the United States, the men who work with their hands (when they can obtain work) and not with their mouths, are not joining Coxy armies and subscribing to impractical doctrines.

When the stability of this government is threatened these real workmen can be depended on, and they outnumber the lay and incompetent, the wild-eyed anarchists and the ridiculous, impractical theorists a thousand to one.

The Huntington Herald calls him Col. Willie Chased Pollard Breckinridge when it speaks of W. C. P. Breckinridge.

## Not at All.

A Register correspondent in New Martinsville, referring to the suspicious disappearance of J. S. McCaskey, presumes that as McCaskey is a Republican the circumstances will "spike the guns" of Republicans who attack Earnshaw's record, by furnishing an offset. Not the least bit in the world will it. Earnshaw committed election frauds in the effort to cheat a Republican congress-man-elect out of his rights. McCaskey's shortcomings are of no political significance and are not a campaign issue.

If all the Republican voters of Wetzel county were to prove themselves dishonest in business dealings it would not deter the Republican party from keeping before the people the fact that a gross ballot box outrage was committed by Democrats in that county in 1888.

The secretary of agriculture informs us that there is no cause for alarm on account of the periodical visit of seventeen year locusts. It is a great comfort to know that we are to be spared an additional calamity in this calamitous year. A Democratic Congress and its attendant evils, such as hard times, strikes, Coxy armies, etc., are quite enough, and we are happy to know that the locusts are going to be merciful.

One of the demands which the Kelly Commonwealers intend to make upon Congress when they arrive in Washington is that "no alien be allowed to own real estate in the United States." That is a matter purely for state regulation, and not for the federal government. The Commonwealers may as well erase that demand from their platform.

SENATOR CAMDEN shows up well as a Washington newspaper correspondent. He missed his calling when he didn't adopt journalism as a profession. He gives the news tersely, and as there are no frills on his stories one can easily read between the lines. His special dispatch in yesterday's Register was a case in point.

## RANDOM POLITICAL NOTES.

The Hickory Club, the leading Democratic organization of Parkersburg, breaks loose again with an "address to the Democracy of West Virginia." The previous manifesto of that aggregation of free traders was embarrassing enough to the Democrats of the state but what must they think of this latest product of its conceit? The first manifesto was an attempt to read out of the party Senators Camden and Faulkner and Governor MacCorkle for their efforts to reform the Wilson bill to the extent of having coal taken from the free list. The second manifesto goes further and reads out of the party the whole of the Democratic side of the United States senate and a very considerable portion of the Democratic party of West Virginia and other states of the union. After asserting that "free raw materials and tariff reform had become synonymous terms in Democratic platforms, Democratic speech and Democratic literature, free raw materials was the Democratic slogan, the central thought around which all political discussion centered," and "with that motto streaming from our banners we saw the day star of long cherished hopes," and a lot more in that strain, the address proceeds to endorse the bill framed by "that incorruptible patriot and profound statesman, William L. Wilson," as a bill embodying Democratic principles. Then this strangely and wonderfully constructed manifesto goes on to, deliberately and with malice aforethought, roast the Democratic senate as follows:

"In contradistinction to the patriotic and statesmanlike action of the people's direct representatives, a coterie of protectionists in the United States senate, beneficiaries of McKinleyism, who by masquerading as Democrats obtained their seats in that body, have been for months in the midst of an unprecedented business depression precipitated by the tariff legislation of the past thirty years, defiantly and traitorously under the most frivolous pretenses obstructing and preventing any measure looking to a revision of the tariff from becoming a law until the greed of lead, sugar, iron, coal, and railroad trusts may be satisfied, such quibbling and subterfuges as are now being resorted to by some of the apostates who brazenly proclaim to their betrayed constituents that their tardy work was perpetuated behind the closed doors of a senate committee room, and that the Wilson bill was stripped of all its meritorious features will receive their votes in the open senate, is an insult to the intelligence of the Democratic masses."

This is strong language, but the Hickory aggregation evidently means every word of it, for it is consistent with the motto "streaming from its banners" during the campaign, and the manifesto calls on the West Virginia Democracy to "stand firm that we may

keep faith with the people by exiling from our councils those who have dared to trifle with the cause they have been commissioned to promote and defend, that every Democratic pledge may yet be redeemed."

But, alas! The Hickory aggregation has had its trouble for nothing. In the same newspaper which heralded to the world this manifesto appeared the announcement of the result of the caucus of Democratic senators, in which, with but one dissenting voice, it was decided to pass the compromise tariff bill—the bill which strips the Wilson bill "of its meritorious features" and is in effect a repudiation of that measure and of the Chicago platform. Now, the embarrassing question arises, what is the Hickory aggregation going to do about it? And what is the Register, which editorially endorses the manifesto, going to do about it? The Democratic senators almost to a man, including the two distinguished Democrats from West Virginia, have, in spite of the Hickory aggregation and the Register, gone and done the very thing they (the Hickories and the Register) served them notice not to do on pain of dismissal from the party. True the senators may plead that the warning note from Parkersburg was a day late, but that will not alter the situation. The decree has gone forth all over this broad land that the men who violated the "motto that streamed from our banners" will be "exiled from our councils." Now that the line between the Hickory aggregation and its Wheeling organ and the Democrats of the United States senate has been clearly defined, and the latter have seen fit to defy the aggregation and the Wheeling organ, there is nothing left for the forty-four senators to do but to submit to their fate and consent to be "exiled from our councils" and no longer march under the "motto streaming from our banners."

Seriously speaking, the members of the Hickory aggregation are better and more consistent Democrats than are the senators whom they denounce. The Hickories take the ground that the tariff legislation which we are to have as a result of the compromise between conflicting Democratic views is a direct violation of the pledges made by the party, and a total disregard of the principles laid down in the party platform, on which the Democracy was elected to power. It is a cowardly make-shift, is sectional, unbusiness-like and fraudulent, and is a compromise for political purposes only, without regard for the business interests of the country. While seeking to satisfy both wings of the Democratic party it satisfies neither, and is the subject of ridicule from statesmen and business men and of curses from the industrial classes. It is a monument to the incompetency and demagoguery of the politicians who made it, and does not embody a single consistent feature nor recognize or carry out the promises made to the people. The position of the Hickory aggregation of Parkersburg is consistent, because the aggregation is consistently for Democratic free trade; but I repeat, what is the aggregation going to do about it?

The auditor of the state of West Virginia, Hon. I. V. Johnson, bursts forth thus in the Register: "The southern people stand ready to march on to Washington in defense of the constitution, the laws and the integrity of the union, but not for bread; we are trying to make that at home. God bless the south, the home of conservatism and patriotism." There was a time when the bulk of Brother Johnson's party was not so fervently patriotic and had not so much respect for "the constitution and the integrity of the union." There was a time when the north was obliged to rise up as one man and induce, by force of arms, the southern people to acknowledge the power of the constitution and the integrity of the union. It is gratifying to know that Brother Johnson and the "southern people" have recovered from their attack of temporary insanity of thirty years ago.

There is a communistic, not to say anarchistic, tone in the editorials of the Democratic organ in this city these days, which gives rise to the suspicion that a new hand is at work. The paper is also more radically free trade than ever, and some of the editorials of today would look queer printed parallel with those that appeared in the same columns during the campaign of 1892, when the organ was trying to deceive Democrats as to the real meaning of the Chicago platform.

The Grafton Sentinel publishes a letter from a life-long Democrat, who has had his eyes opened. What he says is worth repeating. There are thousands of other Democrats in the country, who have been doing the same kind of thinking and will agree with him in the following homely sentiments: "I volunteered December 3, 1861, in the Union Army, and served three years and seven months. I have voted at eight presidential elections, at seven of them for Democrats. I have always advocated Democratic principles in good faith, believed that the Democratic party was the party for a poor man. I helped to put that party in power and what do I see? All over the United States our factories closed and our mines shut down, our nation of men looking for work. When I rise in the morning the first thing that greets my ears is the begging of a tramp for something to eat. Our people are crowding by thousands to Washington, praying Congress to do something to relieve the wants of their wives and little ones at home. But so far a deaf ear has been turned to them. How long, oh how long, will such a state of things last? I am perfectly satisfied with the Democratic party as the party for a poor man, and I want no more of it. God being my helper, if I live until 1896 I will cast my first Republican ticket. A vote for the party that does look to the poor man's interest. My Democratic friends say 'Oh you will get over this,' but, boys, I mean it, and I leave you forever as thousands upon thousands have done and will do before the next election."

The Republican papers of the state are "whooping it up" for the coming meeting of the State Republican League, and there is no doubt that it will be a great success. In this connection the Parkersburg State Journal suggests that wherever the meeting is held "it should be made a roving convention. This will be the first movement in the campaign, and it should be crowded with business. There will be plenty of work for the Republican clubs to do, and it is not too soon even now to begin reviving old organizations or forming new ones. Down at Huntington a Republican club was organized last Friday night with 160 members. On Saturday night another Republican club was organized in the same city with a hundred members."

The election in the Third Ohio district last Tuesday, which resulted in the defeat of Rathbone, the Republican candidate for Congress, seems to afford the Democratic brethren a grain of comfort; but it is only a grain, for it is the only opportunity they have had to crow for a long time. The Democrats had a majority of four thousand in the

district to start with, and Mr. Sorg, the successful Democrat, is many times a millionaire, while his late Republican competitor is comparatively poor. Besides, Mr. Sorg is tremendously popular among all classes, for, although he belongs to the wealthy class, he has been lavish with his money and has dispensed charity on all sides. No poor man ever appealed to him for aid in vain, and his whole life has been one of kindness to his neighbors. It should surprise no one that such a man should receive an enormous vote, no matter what party he is a candidate of. Under such circumstances people look more to the man than to the party he represents. There is not the slightest doubt that had Mr. Sorg been the Republican candidate he would have been elected, though, perhaps, by a smaller majority. But notwithstanding all this, and the fact of the four thousand normal Democratic majority to start with, the election returns show a Democratic loss and a corresponding Republican gain of more than two thousand. It is true that Governor McKinley carried the district last fall, but Mr. Sorg, the millionaire philanthropist, was not a candidate then. Besides, the political lines were more clearly drawn. McKinley was running against an avowed free trader, and the people voted for the great protectionist because they do not believe in free trade. Mr. Sorg, though a Democrat, is not a free trader of the Neal stripe.

G. A. D.

## STATE STORIES.

The Calhoun Chronicle denies the rumor that a Mrs. Bennett of that county has twenty-nine children, all living. That paper says she has only thirteen. Surely the truth is eloquent enough.

The dime museum hustler can obtain an attractive freak by visiting Rev. P. A. Woods, who lives near Harrisville, Ritchie county. He is the owner of a well formed, healthy calf without either eye or tail.

The Barkers of Boone county have had singular experiences with cats and hens. "Back," who lives on Bull creek, owns a hen that is setting on fifteen eggs in a nest at the top of a tree, forty-five feet from the ground, while Addison, living at Lower White Oak, possesses a cat that has adopted an infant flying squirrel.

Lightning struck the M. E. church in Harrisville breaking two panes of glass on opposite sides of the building, and leaving a peculiar mark on another without shattering it.

Two daughters of Rev. Wyatt, of West Union, were returning home during a thunder storm, when the wind blew a limb from a tree which struck one of them, killing her instantly. Her surviving sister was missing, but was afterwards found in the cellar of her home with her reason destroyed.

P. H. Weaver, of Wellsburg, promised his wife on her death bed to give up the saloon business. He not only kept his promise but joined church and hung out the following sign on the front door: "This saloon is closed. Ye cannot serve God and mammon."

Raleigh county comes to the front with a giant poplar tree. It was felled by R. E. Barrett. Five logs were cut from the tree, the first one being twelve feet long and sixty inches in diameter; the second twelve feet long and fifty-seven inches in diameter; the third twelve feet long and fifty-four inches in diameter; the fourth fourteen feet long and fifty-two inches in diameter; the fifth fourteen feet long and fifty-two inches in diameter. Over 21,000 feet of lumber was realized from the five logs.

"George Andy's Dog," of Fairmont, which obtained a national reputation by being cited as worth more to the Second district than Congressman Wilson, came near giving up the ghost a few days ago, when it was tackled in a sanguinary manner by a ferocious bull dog named "Cyclone." Bystanders mercifully rescued him, and he still lives not only in his town but in the political history of the country.

## Lines In Season.

Washington Star.  
 The shapes in hats may show some change  
 As now we view them;  
 But still we have that custom strange  
 Of talking through them.

So He Does.  
 How faithful and willing the mercury is!  
 He doesn't need any persuasion;  
 But when soda-fountains rise  
 And when cities starve  
 He rises to meet the occasion.

Perfect health is seldom found, for impure blood is so general. Hood's Sarsaparilla really does purify the blood and restores health.

BLACK and all colors in "tight" roller" Silk Umbrellas. Entire new lines. Geo. M. Snook & Co.

## What Causes Pimples?

Clogging of the pores or mouths of the sebaceous glands with sebum or oily matter. The plug of sebum in the centre of the pimple is called a blackhead, grub, or comedo. Nature will not allow the clogging of the pores to continue long, hence, inflammation, redness, later pus or matter forms, breaks or is opened, the plug comes out and the pore is once more free.

There are thousands of these pores in the face alone, any one of which is liable to become clogged by neglect or disease.

## What Cures Pimples?

The only reliable preventive and cure, when not due to a constitutional humor, is

## Cuticura Soap.

It contains a mild proportion of CUTICURA, the great Skin Cure, which enables it to dissolve the sebum or oily matter as it forms at the mouths of the pores.

It stimulates the sluggish glands and takes to healthy action, reduces inflammation, soothes and heals irritated and roughened surfaces and restores the skin to its original purity.

This is the secret of its wonderful success. For bad complexion, red, rough hands and chapped faces, dry, thin and falling hair, scaly and irritated scalp and simple baby blemishes it is wonderful.

It is preserving, purifying and beautifying to a degree hitherto unknown among remedies for the skin and complexion.

Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps. Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Sole Proprietors, Boston.

Women full of pains, aches and weaknesses find comfort, strength and renewed vitality in Cuticura Plaster, the first and only pain-killing, nerve-strengthening plaster when all else fails.

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Statements from Such Reliable Sources Must be Accepted as True.

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Mr. Robert G. Prewett, of No. 315 Main street, and a larger by occupation, highly indorses Dr. Copeland, Bell & Davis' method of treatment. To the writer he said:



MR. ROBERT G. PREWETT, NO. 315 MAIN STREET.

"My trouble began about one year ago. I first noticed pains in my stomach and coughing up of a black, tea-sauce like phlegm. Those pains were so severe at times I had to resort to opium. There was scarcely anything I could eat without great pain in my stomach. At other times my stomach would swell after eating food and I would suffer most miserably until I could belch up the gas that had accumulated. I also had a sour stomach at times. My nose was stopped up all the time; could scarcely breathe through it. Drooping of muscles and hawking and spitting throat became so raw and inflamed could seldom swallow without great pain; dull, constant pain over my eyes, with tearing, running soles in my feet; pains through chest to scapular blade and around my heart; bowels constive; rheumatic pains in my knees and palpitation of the heart suffering humanity to go to Dr. Copeland, Bell & Davis and stay with them until cured."

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## ICE CREAM FREEZERS.

Washington Star.

The shapes in hats may show some change  
 As now we view them;  
 But still we have that custom strange  
 Of talking through them.

So He Does.  
 How faithful and willing the mercury is!  
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by the pastor, Rev. A. B. Baker, D. D.

First Presbyterian Church.

The pastor, Rev. D. A. Cunningham, D. D.

will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

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